of national polities, which were pivotal throughout the forty years succeeding the

Missouri compromise, is curiously ignorant

BOME NEW BOOKS.

Thomas II. Benton.

even of the political history of his own State. Take, for example, Mr. Roosevoit's extraordinary allusions to Silas Wright, a man who made a deeper and more abiding impression than any of its citizens, native or adopted, with the exception of Alexander Hamilton and De-Witt Cilnton. Not to comprehend the unique position and far-reaching influence of Wright, the leader of the national or Union Democracy, as contradistinguished from Marcy, the pliant and well-paid agent of the claveholders, is to miss the master key T New York politics during the eventful docade which culminated in the great secosaion of the Barnburners. Wright was the true progenitor of those war Democrats who, irrespective of party lines, contributed so mightly to the suppression of the rebellion and many of whom ultimately attained newer and honor within the Republican organization. To confound him with Marcy, as if they had been monot common proclivities, principles, and factional relationships, is a blunder as fundamental as it would be to confound Jackson with Buchanan. Yet this is the very hunder which Mr. Roosevelt makes on page 107 of this book, in the only passage but one in which Wright, although he was the contemporary and Eastern counterpart of Benton, is mentioned. We quote the passage as decisive of the author's Simpotence to discuss American history. We and told that "Silas Wright of New York, a typical Northern 'dough-face' politiciae, gave exact expression to the 'dough-face' sentimeat." And again: "Wright, Marcy, and their successors in New York politics, almost to the present day, certainly carried cringing subsorviency to the South to a pitch that was fairly sublime," Of course Marcy was a "dough face." but the word can have no meaning for those who would apply it to Slias Wright. Another American statesman whom Mr.

Roosevelt shows himself incapable of judging

in a large and independent way is Martin Van

Buren, who, whatever may have been his

short-comings, forfeited a Democratic

nomination for the Presidency, at a junc-

ture when election would have prob-

ably followed nomination, by his con-

of Texas. It seems impossible that Mr. Roose-

velt's professed admiration of Union Demo-

crats like Mr. Benton can be sincere, when he

has so little appreciation of Van Buren, who

sacrificed far more than Benton to their com-

mon principles. We are glad to know that we

contious attitude in regard to the annexation

are likely to have a more adequate estimate of Van Buren's career and character in this same sories of historical narratives.

An English View of Fredericksburg. Considering that several European comnanders have been credited with depreciation of the generalship displayed in our civil war, we note with satisfaction any signs that the importance of that conflict, regarded as a proof of the capabilities of volunteer soldiers, is be ginning to be recognized. In The Campaign of Fredericksburg, by a LINE OFFICER of the Britlab army (Scribner & Welford), we welcome an acknowledgment of the special value of our experience to England, which, in the event of an invasion, would necessarily rely to a very large extent on volunteers for her defence. volunteer officers, though lacking the experience of service in the field, may nevertheless theory of war, was the avowed opinion of such consummate masters of strategy and tacas Frederick the Great, Napoleon, Wellington, each of whom had practised what he preached, and such theoretical acquaintance with tactical requierments is also indispensable even to subordinate officers, on whom in certain not infrequent To facilitate the education of volunteers in the art of warfare has been the object of several volumes lately published in England, and the author of this book has selected, as he tells us. for minute delineation the campaign of Fredericksburg, because the combatants were armies mainly composed of unprofessional soldiers. That is his special purpose, but he ing more attention than in England has hitherto been paid to the War of Secession, which he rightly designates as a "mighty conflict, exhibiting some of the noblest and most stirring passages in the military history of the English-speaking race, passages written in the blood of unprofessional soldiers.

This account of the campaign of Fredericksburn is primarily based on the chapter treating of the same subject in Col. Chesney's perceives the necessity of supplementing or correcting the conclusions of that critic by data and deductions drawn from American authorities. Yet on the score of accuracy the details of his narrative leave something to be desired, and therefore, for American readers, his book is chiefly interesting and welcome for the candid homage which he pays to the courage of our soldiers and the merit of particular commanders, though, of course, with Frederickspeacewed for the Confederate Generals. At the outset, indeed, he glances at Mo-Clellan, but he seems to be in doubt reunced on that General's abilities Thus, on one page he alludes to the encounter on the Antietam as a "decisive victory," while on the preceding page he had conveyed the impression that it was a drawn battle by saying that on the cessation of McClellan's artack on Dec. 17, 1862, "Lee still held his pround, and had inflicted on his opponents a Ass of 12,500 mep. During the 18th the Conferates' stood at bay, awaiting the attack which McClellan, with his demoralized host, dr red not renew. During the night, without plestation, they crossed the river and repersyor, to appreciate the magnitude of the pretiminary service rendered by McCtellan in welding out of a heterogeneous mass of civil-ians a highly organized and efficient force.

This British critic speaks of Burnside with less severity than has often been meted out to bim by American historians. "We cannot," he says. "condemn him as wholly wanting in ca-He thinks the Fredericksburg line of operations was, "under the circumstances, a sound choice," and he approves of Burnside s for an advance. In his opinion Burnside also Sumper from crossing the river and seizing Fredericksburg when he first reached Fal-This conclusion is based upon the doubt whether the whole Grand Division, of Sumner commanded the advanced guard, could, with its actiliery, have had time to cross the river before the arrival of the Conlederate First Corps. Admitting that Burn- lution of mankind is charged by the last that

side committed an irreparable blunder in erossing the Rappahannock where and when he did, the writer nevertheless holds that, a wrong move once determined on, Burnside's arrangements for crossing the river were well conceived and skilfully executed, and compare favorable with Napoleon's imprudent conduct at Essiing under very similar circumstances." But here the apology for Burnside ends, for he bad gained the further bank and stood face to face with his opponent calmiy awaiting him upon the hills, he appears to have become mentally paralyzed. In prompt and vigorous action lay his only hope of success, whether to prevent the Confederate army from concentrating, or to free himself from the toils that bound him. But what do we find? Instead of rapid movement, delay and irresolution; instead of the impetuous advance of overwhelming masses, a series of feeble and Ili-supported attacks. The last was his chief and crowning error. To a daring General much may be forgiven, but from him who has grappled with his enemy and falled to put forth all his strength, even pity stands The writer's condemnation seems sufficiently emphatic, yet he adds a word of recognition of Burnaide's magnanimity in taking on himself the whole responsibility of fallure, when the disaster, in some measure, might fairly have been attributed to errors of his lieutenants.

The author of this book concurs with other European critics of our civil war in considering Lee's management of his forces at Fredupon the public mind in the State of New York | ericksburg and immediately afterward open to considerable censure. For his defensive measures the nuther has only praise, but he evidently thinks that a soldier of the highest type-ne, for example, Weilington-would have followed up his victory by the capture or aunibiliation of Burnside's army. Admitting the sufficiency of Loo's excuse for not delivering a counter attack on Dec. 13, 1862, it does not, in the writer's opinion, "justify Lee in letting the two following days slip by." The want of vigitance which from nearly contemporaneous deposits in permitted the Federal escape is prenounced inexcusable, and is held up is an example of the mischiels resulting from the neglect of patrolling. To his mind the lack of enterprise and watchfulness of the Conjederate pickets is rerealed in a most glaring light by Hooker's report that it was after 8 o'clock in the morning when his last troops left the town of Frederteksburg. But Gen, Lee is not acquitted of personal responsibility. "There was a pessibility that his adversary might slip away. The night was dark and stormy; and he himself, after the Antietam, three months before, under somewhat similar circumstances, had cluded the Federals in the very same manner. Specia orders, therefore, ought to have been given as to constant and vigorous patrolling, and scouts should have been instructed to penetrate at all risks the enemy's lines."

In conclusion, the author of the essay sums up the lessons offered by this page of our war history to British volunteers. His estimate of the material of which both the Federal and the whole, and notwithstanding some deductions previously made, extremely flattering. 'Enough," he says, " has been told to make manifest the splendid fighting qualities of the American soldiers. They were men of the same stock, possessing the same characteristics as ourselves." From the substantial identity of race, this British line officer draws for his countrymen a favorable augury. He would fain believe that "there is then no reason why, equal in patriotism, courage, and intelligonce, if knit together by strict discipline, and led by well-trained officers, our own civilian troops, home and colonial, should not, after some short experience of war, excel even Lee's battalious in mobility and efficiency."

How Animals are Distributed,

To obtain a complete and connected history of the earth during the epochs fitted to maintain animal life it is indispensable to supplement the reological recor I with an account of the presen and past habitations of animals. It is true that an exhaustive expesition of the geographical relations, even of extant species, is not yet possible, and we have as yet made but a beginning in the classification of fossils, and a coordination of them with existing animals. In the former field, however, that of geographical distribution, much has been accomplished by Mr. Wallace, but other investigators have added to the data collected by him, and the time seems to have come for offering, not only a conspectus of the work done in this particular domain, but also a tentative comparison with paleontological discoveries. The contemplation of both obacquire by a careful study of the great cam- lects in a single treatise is a novel and ought paigns of history a useful knowledge of the to prove a useful undertaking and it is this twofold aim which gives interest to the latest number of Appleton's International Scientific Beries, The Geographical and Geological Distribution of Animals, by ANGELO HEILPRIN.

To exemplify the light which geological and geographical distribution is thus far able to cast upon the history of the higher forms of animal life, let us take the interesting cases of the horse, the cat, the dog, and the primates to which men and monkeys belong. It is pointed out by Mr. Heliprin that most zoologists recognize three groups of equidm-namely, horses proper, asses, and zetras-all of these being placed under the one genus equus, the characters distinguishing asinus (the ass) not being considered to be of generic value. Unti-Pizevalski discovered in the wilds of Central Asia what he believes to be a new species of horse, it was assumed that the familiar demostic animal (equas caballus) was the only living representative of the caballine section of the family. It is also usually asserted that the American continent was wholly destitute of horses at the time of the Spanish conquest, although fossil representatives of all the important links in the chain of caballine ancestry have been discovered in the New World. But Mr. Heilprin deems it proved by the fossil remains that have been found between Eacholz Bay in the north and Patagonia in the south that the animal not only lived but abounded in this continent at a period only slightly antedating Columbus. Indeed, he thinks there is some ground for believing that at least in South America the native horse lingered on, even after the advent of the Europeans, though he recognizes the difficulty of explaining its extinction under physical conditions apparently identical with those under which the animal introduced by the Spaniards has thriven and multiplied.

With reference to our domestic cat, the interesting fact is, according to Mr. Heilprin, that the wildcat proper (felis caus) is not, as is frequently supposed, the ancestor, which, it is now generally conceded, must be sought in the Egyptian and West African felis maniculata. The origin, on the other hand, of the various breeds or races of the domestic dog is still involved in much obscurity, the inference being that domestication began at a period long an-terior to the lake dwellings of Switzerland, among whose vestiges the bones of the domes-tic dog have been found. It remains uncertain whether the true progenitor is to be sought in a single one of the feral forms now living, as the wolf or tackal, or in some one of the types denominated wild dogs, or in the union of both. The researches of Nehring indicate that a race of wild dogs akin to the domestic species inhabited a considerable part of central

Europe during prehist rie times.

Mr. Heliprin does not enter into a consideration of the geological distribution of mankind. but he discusses at some length the past as well as the present habitation of the three groups of the qualrumanous section of the primates which are nearest to man, to wit, the monkeys or apes of the New World, the aves lineluding the true anthropolds) of the Old World, and the lemurs or ha f-monkeys which are found in Africa as well as in both conti-pental and insumar Asia. It at first signt seems significant that the members of this order, viewed as a wnole, soom restricted to a zone included between the thirtieth parallels of north and south latitude, but the natural inference with regard to the geographical evo-

certain forms, most intimately related to species inhabiting the torrid lowlands, habituate themselves to regions of opposite climatic conditions. For example, one species of Asiatic ape has been observed in the Himalayas at an elevation of 11,000 feet, another is a permanent inhabitant of the mountains of Thibet, while a third is found in Japan; and with these should possibly be joined the Barbary ape of the Rock of Gibraltar, though it is doubtful whether the latter is truly indigenous to that peninsula. In the New World no ape or monkey is posttively known to pass north of the twentieth parallel of latitude in Mexico, and none of the South American monkeys are encountered west of the Andersouth of Ecuador. Turning to the four anthropold species, all of which be long to the Old World (the gorilla, the chimpantee, the orang, and the gibbons), we note the striking fact that the veritable trogledytes, or closest congeners of man, are found only in Africa, and inhabit an equatorial beit extending from the west coast to the lake region. Of the extant Asiatic authropolds, the orang is restricted to the forests of Borneo and Sumatra, whereas the gibbons, or long-armed apes, range through southeastern Asia together with the larger islands of the Eastern archipelago.

So much for the geographical evidence bearing on the habitat of those primates which are most nearly allied to man. If we ask next for the geological testimony, we learn that no unequivocal remains of true monkeys are known to antedate the miccone period, and in America they do not appear before the late pliceens or post-pliceens epoch. Particularly noticeable among the fossil aper of an anthropoid character is the Dryopithecus Fontani from the middle miocene deposits of St. Gaudens, France, and the Swabian Ains). which in stature appears to have rivalled the intreest of the existing anthropold ages, although probably more nearly related to the gibbon than to any other living member of this group. Two other apparently anthropold forms of amaler dimensions have been unwarthed

This panelty of proof for the existence of anthropoid ages in Europe makes, so far as it goes, for the hypothesis which attributes the origin of man to an extra European region. All the data we yet have apparently but not conciusively points to an African or southern Aslatic birthplace. It is the manifest imperfection of this data (and especially the failure to bridge the interval between the tropical trog odytes and man) which lends some color to the farciful theories which ascribe the beginning of civilization to extinct regions in the Indian Ocean or in the middle of the Atlantic.

How Puritanism Waned in Massachusetts.

In a consecutive narrative, which he terms The Emancipation of Massachusetts (Houghton, Miglin & Co.), Mr. BROOKS ADAMS has traced the successive steps by which the Puritanic rigor of dectrices and of manners, which at first marked the colony of Massachusetts Bay. was gradually relaxed. He thinks the liberalizing process was virtually completed by the Revolutionary war, although some of his readers may expect him to include in his conspec tus a survey of the rise and early stages of the Unitarian schism. from which Puritanism is usually supposed to have received its death

blow. But for his purpose such a supplemental chapter was superfluous if, as he believes, the Unitarian movement in the early part of this century and the broader liberalism to which it conducted were the inevitable outcome of the political revolt advocated and streamously sustained by the Congregational preachers. According to Mr. Adams it was a rancorous hatred of the civil power which had shattered their theograpy that "at last made the hierarchy east in its lot with an ally more dangerous far than those prelates whom it deemed its foe. For no Church can preach liberality and not be liberalized. Of a truth the momentary spasm may pass which made these conservatives progressive, and they may once more manifest their reactionary nature, but nevertheless the impulsion shall have been given to that automatic, yet resistless machinery which produces innovation; wherefore in the next generation the great liberal accession from the Congregational communion

broke the ecclesiastical power forever.

Mr Adams has here shown us with needed distinctness how small in proportion to the governed population was the theocratical body which during a considerable part of the seventeenth century raied the Massachusetts colony with truly despotic power. For many years a large majority of the settlers were slaves, in the sense that they possessed absolutely none of the rights of freemen, and it is on this account that the author describes their ultimate theory the congregations should have included all the inhabitants of the towns, but in fact, owing to almost insuperable obstructions to church membership, they shrank till they contained only a third or a quarter of the people. while the churches themselves became little more than the chattels of the priests and of the magistrates, who were the priests' obsequious representatives. In the Cambridge platform, adopted in 1651, the powers of the clergy were formulated and solidified, and the theocratical system then reached its culminating point, though perhaps some would place the acme o its pulssance in the year 1668, when the Massachusetts hierarchy regained possession of the province of Maine in the teeth of the royal

commissioners. No one who reads the black chapters of the history of the Puritan Commonwealth which recount its dealings with the Anabaptists, the Quakers, and the victims of the witchcraft delusion can fail to rejoice in the downfall of the stiffing and grinding theocracy brought about in 1684, when a writ of facias was issued against its official renresentatives, and judgment was given against the delendants by delault. Mr. Adams's view of this event, though it would have met with protest as late as balf a century ago, will now be heartily accepted by every der no circumstances," ne says, "could the theocracy have endured; it must have fallen by revolt from within if not by attack from without. That Charles II. did in fact cause its overthrow gives him a claim to our common gratitude, for he then struck a decisive blow for the emancipation of Massachusetts." Assuredly the world does move, if a descendant of John Adams can form and inculcate such a broad and just conception of that Puritan régime which has been indiscriminately praised by those who know but little of it, and can actually appland the libertine Charles II. for annulling the patent of Massachusetts Bay.

Book Notes. Charles Kingley's "Yeast" forms the last number of flarger's Handy Series.

The Harpers publish a very elegant adition of Tenny-son's "Locksley Hall Sixty Years After," and other Major P. M. Haverty's "Hitustrated Irish-American Almanac for 1887" is a text book for all interested in the cause of Ireland, and is well worth careful study. The Government printing office at Washington has issued a report on the Mineral Resources of the United States for the year 1885, prepared under the direction of

Major J. W. Powel of the Geological Survey. Burns & ates of London publish a handy volume en-titled "The Beligious Houses of the United Kingdom." Times Bouses are connected with the Homan Catholic Church, and the information about them is derived from W. S. Gottsberger sends us "Locomotives and Loco

motive Stuiding." a profusely illustrated book, which describes the development of the American railroad system, with particular reference to the origin and growth of the Rogers Locomotive and Machine Works

of Paterson, N. J.
We have received from Sectioner & Welford the two
most recent volumes of "Bohn's Standard Library,"
Heine's "Travel Pictures," translated by Francis Sturr, and tlanke's " History of the Latin and Teutonic Nation from 1494 to 1514," recently translated from the Ger-mon by Philip A. Ashworth. We have received from George H. Cook. State Geolo-

gast of New Jersey, three additional maps of the "Atlas of New Jersey, 'mow in the course of preparation. Each map is 195; by 27 inches, and in noint of execution the correspond against be improved. Four more maps will complete the work. "Wednes-its Hopes and Hypocristes" (G. W. Dill-

married life has not been a very agreeable one. Some times he bine at divorce as the proper method to sepa-rate a discontrated couple; again he seems to take an opposite ground. It is not very clear what he intends

"The Darling of an Empire" by F. E. G. (G. W. Diltingham) is a novel which aims to illustrate the crimes o the second French empire. The writer, has certainly drawn a sombre picture of no little dramatic power, recalling the worst days of the old monarchy, the is justified in this the future sione can The secret history of the Court of Napoleon III. has ye to be written. The heroine of the story, the beautifu and seductive spy in the imperial pay, is a cleverly

drawn character.
P. Blakiston, Son & Co. of Philadelphia send us "Alpine Winter in its Medical Aspects," by A. Tucker Wise, M. D., who has carefully studied the effects of various localities of the Engardine valley upon persons suffer ing from phthisis. The localities described in this vo nine comprise Davos Plats, Wiesen, St. Moritz, and the reader is the result of long continued and intelligent observation. The book ought to be in the hands of every invalid, or tourist even, intending to visit this part of

Switzerland in winter.
In "A Tramp Trip" (Harper & Bros.), Lee Meriwather tells how he saw Europe on fifty cents a day, and how other people may do the same thing, provided their legs and stomachs are strong. Mr. Meriwather went abroad to collect facts for the United States Eureau of Statisties about the income and expenses of the European workingmen. The results of his investigations are conpersonal experience, and an interesting narrative it is not the less amusing because the author's imagination

occasionally gets the better of his veracity.

The Harpers have published a translation by Joseph Thucher Clarke of Dr. Franz von Reber's "History of Melimval Art," which was preceded by the same au ther's "History of Ancient Art," and is to be followed by a companion work on the art of modern times. The volume before us treats successively of early Christian and Byzantine art, of Asiatic art, and of Romanic and Gothic art in Europe. The logical sequence which the author has sought to follow forms his chief claim to commendation, and he has andoubtedly made an improvement upon previous works of the kind. We know of no history of artistic evolution so logical so cause-quential, and so thorough. The litustrations, over 400 in number, will appear almost original to a majority of readers, and, as a rule, are admirably executed.

"Thekla, an Autobiography," by Lady Herbert (Cath-olic Publication Society Company), is a story of the proselytizing type. The heroine's career is in many respects an exciting one, but the interest culminates with her withdrawal from the Church of England, to the most advanced ritualistic party of which she belonged, and her reception into the Roman Catholic communion. The successive steps by which she accomplishes her purpose a e described with skill, and the process will Roman Catholics. She went to Rome chiefly because she could not obey the Anglican Bishops and at the same time act consistently with her principles. The majority of ritualists in Eugland and America are at this moment antagonistic to their Bishops, and some are in open rebellion against them. Thekia's compre hensive and hearty confession of faith amused even the old Jesuit father who baptised her. "I know nothing," she told him. "but I believe everything!" This was a

(Hubbard Brothers, Philadelphia), by the Hon. Thomas Power O'Connor, M. P., is the most comprehensive thusiastic Irish Nationalist, and writes with the fervid sloquence peculiar to his countrymen. He also writes as one of a people that for centuries has been cruelly wronged, and his opinions are naturally sometimes colored by prejudice; but that he means to be honest in apparent on every page of his book. We can, therefore years. They will find the facts impartially given, if the writer is unable in every instance to restrain his feel-ings. The work is noticeable for the amount of biographical information and criticism it contains regard ing the prominent Irish leaders of the day An interest ng feature is a chapter by Robert M. McWade entitled "America's Part," occupying nearly balf the work. It is by all odds the fullest account yet published of wha sympathizers on this side the water have done to for ward the cause of home rule in Ireland.

The Rev. Dr. Bernard O'Reilly, who for many years

as been a valued contributor to the columns of Tax Sum, is the author of "Novissima; or, Where Do Out Baltimore). The question embedied in the title is answered only as regards everlasting rewards; the sub ject of aternal punishment will be treated in a subse-quent volume. The author writes from a most orthodox point of view, and tases his facts and inferences upon the teachings of the Bible and the Church as the inter preser of the Bible His pictures of heaven are por-trayed with extreme minuteness, but simply re-peat what the early fathers have written on the subject. Among the titles of his chapters may be found the following: "The Society Enjoyed in God's Heavenly Empire," "An Blour in Heaven with the Angels," "The place Itself—Its Physical He has taken the pains to estimat the number of human beings in heaven, and places Christianity is eighteen centuries old and that the population of the globe at this moment is fully one-third the heavenly host, the remainder and probably by far the greater part, being employed in governing the count that the author describes their ultimate countless worlds throughout the realms of space. Such release from the gyess of the theocracy as, in a he says, is the opinion of some of the holiest and most rned Christian men of all time. Much of Dr. O'Rei ly's book will commend itself to Christians of every communion. It is written in the devout, trustful spirits of one who implicitly believes in the dormatic teaching of his Church, and the language not unfrequently glows

of his Church, and the language not unfrequently glows with fervid eloqueines.

Lieut. Scaton Schroeder of the United States Navy is the author of "The Pail of Maximilian's Empire" (Putmans), a valuable contribution to the history of one of the most tragic events of the century. Early in the spring of 1807 he was an officer on board the United States gunboat Taxony. Commander Ree, which was ordered to ile off the port of Vera Urus and protect Americans. can interests. The French troops had by that time left the country, but this city and a few other places still held out for Maximilian, who was shut up in Queretaro, and besieged by a superior force of Juarista. The posi-tion of Commander Ree was a delicate one. All com-munications with the interior of Mexico had necessarily to be made through Vera Cruz, and he was called upon not infrequently to act both with discretion and with decision. It was he who tried to save Maximilian, after his capture, first by urging the imperialist com-mander of Vera Cruz to offer to surrender the city if the mander of Vera Cruz to offer to surrender the city if the Emperor's life should be spared, and secondly by inter-ceding by letter with Jusrez, in accordance with what he knew to be the desire of the United States Govern-ment. In the first instance the effort failed through the refusal of Gen. Bureau, who had received many favors from Maximilian, to help him in any way; nor did his appeal to Jusrez have any effect. Later on, when the arch traiter and intriguer faults anna arrived in a mer-thant desage at Vera Cruz to attenut a resolutions. chant steamer at Vera Cruz to attempt a reactionist movement in Mexico, it was through the American commander's prompt action that his purpose was frustrated Attogether, for a small vessel with a moderate force on board, the Tacony did an excellent six months' service off Vera Craz, all of which has been graphically described by Lieut. Schroeder. Her commander the thanks of his Government, and was prom

OUEER WRINKLES.

The Perfection of Belf-Pessession, Mrs. Hendricks-Ithink the quality of self-

Mr. Dumley.—Ye as, it certainly is,
Mr. Liendricks.— as you recall the most self-possessed
woman you were neft.
Mr. Lunniey (thoughtfully and politely)—Yes, the mest
self-possessed woman lever saw—present company, of
course, excepted—was the fat woman at a dime museum.

Accepting the Situation,

Robby (to young Featherly)-Will you please Mamma—No. Bobby, you cannot have any more cake B-bby-Why not, ma? Mamma-Hecase I have said no. You will have to ske no tor an answer. Bothy (resignedly)-Well, I'm no worse off than Mr. Featherly
Mr. F-atherly (annuaed)—How so, Bobby?
Rouby—sister Glara says you'll have to take no for an

Discriminating Against Widows. "Who is your husband, madame?" asked a

real estate agent in Broakiyu of a woman hire a flat of him. "I haven't any," she answered, eadly. She was a widow who maintained herself and her young children sewing.
"Who will be responsible for your rent?"
"I am responsible for it," she said, and by permission
we the name of the husband of one of her customer.

reference.

Television.

The rent's said the agent, "I can't let you have the tour rules won't permit it. I'm sorry. If your shand was the most worther mainting word and a were supporting him he would sail be legally remained and you would have no trouble, but to accent the city will let a flat unless some man goes security."

Hig Praise for the Little Judge.

Little Judge Duffy told four members of the Little Judge Duffy told four members of the Stable Gand" was broke into a Washington street tenement on Sanday night and assaulted a defenceless woman they found there, that if he had life was be would bear them and out of a cannon against as show wait. Yesterday the little Judge received say interest from critical processing this for this relation as interest from critical grandway sent this message:
"Data Judge! You are a bound to be President of the United States some day. These gangs must be exterminated, and you are the man to de it." POEMS WIR H READING.

The Divine Lullabr. From the Chicago Morning News. I bear Thy votes, dear Lord:
I hear in by the stormy sea.
When winter nights are black and wild;
And when aff tight I call to Thea.
It calms my fears and whispers me:
"Steep well, my child."

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord,
In singing winds, in failing snow,
The curfew chime, the minimum bell;
a sleen well, my child," it murmurs low,
"The guardian angels come and go;
O child, sleep wail!"

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord: Av. though the singing winds be stilled. Though nuched the tumult of the deep. Ny fainting heart with angules chilled. By the assuring tone thrilled: "Fear not and sleep."

Speak on, speak on, dear Lord; And when the last dread night is near, With toubins and fears and terrars wild, Oh, let my soul exp! ing hear Only these words of beavenly cheer; "Sleep well, my child!" BOURNE PIRES. Who Hath Not Heard?

From the Columbus Dispatch. Who hath not heard at the first break of day.
Borne clear and far spon the morning air.
The deep tones of a hell that seemed to say:
"A-wake! A-wake! A-wake to work and prayer."

Who hath not at the noon hour heard again.
When those who toll to languish have begun.
The same deep tones' encouraging refrain:
"Toll-ou! Toll-ou! Toll-ou! The day's haif done." And who at evening bath not also heard,
When heads to some and bands and feet are sore

That message clear with beim in every word:
"To-rest! To-rest! To-rest! Tny work is o'er." And ere the first vibration dies away

They love the bell, their monitor and friend, And dear, indeed, the value is to them all: To them its precious music e'er doth lend A sacredness to duty's every call.

Then ring, O hell, at morn, at noon, at night,
The birth, the life, the death of the dear Lord; Still let thy mellow cadences invite
Mankind to work and pray with one accord.

A Horion Beauty. From the Lynn Union.

She read to rest her the Zend Avesta, And could tak in Humeric Greek, She was a master of Zercaster.

On Kant had wrote a critique.

With Emiserou and Perker, and Schleiermacher, And Saker and Joseph Took
She was familiar, and would almost kill yer.

In discussing them like a book.

She was familiar, and would almost kill yer.

In discussing them like a book.

She was familiar, and would almost kill yer.

And make you dizzy on art:

She primed on theology and anthropology,

It was almost and Hobbs, and Descartes.

It was almost in his hold such a brainful.

Of know edge in the leaf to reach;

It was almost in olderable or reach;

It was almost in olderable or the rules of Babylon,
And the realway in clock speech ar grow voluble

With her poliva list icked speech ar grow with the would take and gabble on the rules of Babylon,
And the sexuavations in Creek.

Switch off on psychology, physics, philology,
Coal, carbon, pstrolasm, and past

She had for her suitors professors and tutors

Of antelliuvian love.

But there came one summer a St. Louis drummer,
And this suit persistently piles.

And this suit persistently piles.

And this suit persistently piles. From the Lynn Union.

From the Clipper. Into my chamber comes the low.

Sweet sound of bells across the snow.
And he who rings the chimes of gire
Knows not what thoughts they wait to me.
The sters are out with joy to light
An old-time sweethearis marriage night.
Oh, how my heart with rapture swells
To hear her godes wadding bells—
Her merry wedding bells!

Alone to-night I set and think.
The vintage of the past I d ink;
The wine of love that kept the glow
In youthful cheeks long, long ago;
And in the raddy coals I see
The eyes that sparkled once for me,
But hark! Beyone the sunwy delis
Peal clear her laughing wedding belis!
Her sweet-voiced wedding belis!

I'm gay to-night, though it is done, And I am not the chosen one!

Now, as the winds of winter blow. The sounds across the drifted snow, I lift to her with sparking eye. A brimming cup of memory. In my "Lucille" is nestling yet. A bit of failed mignosite!
Abit of sailed mignosite!
Abit if you knew the tale it tells, You'd laugh to hear her wedding bells—Her fairy wedding bells—

I know where eyes with pleasure shine, They pledge her in the warmest wine; I know that over rich Takay. They wish her many a happf day; But in the midst of all they give like the midst of all they give like the same of the same bern of wedding build—

Of glessome wedding build— I sit before my glowing fire, The heart feeds on the past's desire: The heart feeds on the past's desire I see a path, a shady brake; I see a path, a shady brake; Aye, in the daneing light I see Two names deep in a buechen tree, and so I dream as higher awells. The music of her wedding belis—Her iove-tuned wedding belis!

A Learned Woman, From Tid-Bitt.

Phidias and Pericles, Theseus and Heracles, Fyrrines and Fompittes
And Scipio and his filiat,
And old Roussins and Remus,
Ricodemus, Folypheimus,
Abraham and Trismeristus,
Anaxaroras and his alteraThese, all these, and more than these,
Were kni these, and his sophronia Pease. Polycarp and Alexander,

Alcibiades— These, all these, and more than these, Were known to Miss Sophronia Pease.

Mathematica, hydrostatica,
Biquadratica and possumatics,
Conschology and astrology,
Phiebotomy and trichotomy,
Paiento ogy and yeology,
Social statics, numismatica,
Economy, and astronomy,
Genesia and Desigrouomy—
These, all these, and more than these,
Were known to Miss ophronia Pesse.

Were known to Miss cophronia Pease.

Kitchen sweeping and housekeeping,
Washing dishex cooking fishes.
Sewing buttons, baking muitons,
Tricking sadies, recking cradies.

Lifting covers change rice-bored,
Lifting covers change rice-bored,
Ruccaiash or boiled postatoes,
Sak, or ands, or salerstus,
The domestic cookery question,
Or the ethics of direction—
These, all these, and more than these,
Were Greek to Miss Sophronia Pease.

Goliath prised his mighty spear,
'Twas nity fut is length,
And unto David drawin' near,
Be punched wid all his strength; But David was surprisin' quick, And sphry upon his vice; So dodgin' nately, wid his sthick lie whacked Gollath's shins. Wid pain the glast howled and grinned, Takin' a brick from out his scrip, He put it in his sing, And, whirlin' it 'round head and his, He let it daries full swing. Right to the mark the dornlek flies,

Gollath and Bayld.

From the Southern Bisouac.

As athraight as to a hod; I shinote the wretch between the eyes and stretched him on the sod. Thin David, for to prove him dead, Chooped off his unbelavin' head From his biasphamious shoulders

Whin the Phenaysian sailors sought, Long since, ould Erla's athrand, A prince of David's blood they brought, Who settled in the land; From him the Irish race had hirth, And trust's why we despite in, Bevant all other tribes on earth, The harp's swate shirains and fightin'. That this surmee-e is no wise thin For stinck and harp have iver been As Erin's imblime known. Bo let her inimies beware How they in luige their hate; Let England thr inbia lest she share Goliath's direa if in fate.

Hard Lack of a Kentucky Lover. From the Courier Journal With putses fired by dauntiess hope And by his fancy guided. One on a rurged mountain slope Day after day atkied.

What glorious accuse were there unrolled Before his rant, awel glonces, As amothist and pink and gold Flushed those series expanses. Between him and the highest blice, Forever brightly glowing. An insurmountable obyest Its black drevass, was showing.

And one that drew him by its spell.
Of lovelines so tender.
Once, when the twingto's curtain fell,
Withdrew for a e its su andor.

And evermore the timerat of this in recollection hands him: And evermore the highest blis. Superbly showing, taunts him.

GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY.

A Lunnile Visits the Achanimistress and

In the winter of 1874-5 I was tenching a country school in Ohio, not far from the vilinge of Medina. I was a girl only 17 years old, and weighing less than a hundred pounds, and those who knew me would have laughed at the idea of my having any presence of mind in the face of danger.

It was a walk of a mile to the farmhouse where I was boarding, and in stormy weather I was conveyed to and fro in the sleigh. It was clearly understood that should it come on to snow and bluster during the day the farmer was to come for me at the close of school. In ordinary weather the walk was one to be enjoyed. Just after noon on the 13th day of Janusry it began to snow and blow in the most furious manner, while the temperature fell 20° inside of two hours. We had a snug brick schoolhouse, a large pile of dry wood, and no one knew how cold it was until school was dismissed for the day. Then there were many complaints from the scholars, but all finally got away and I was est a one to sit for the farmer's sleigh, which I had every reason to believe would soon be at the door. It was almost dark at 4 o'clock, and I got my things on and sat down by the stove and waited threequarters of an hour before beginning to won-der why Farmer Watkins did not drive up. We had a couple of lamps, and I lighted one and began work on an intricate mathematical problem. Time slipped fast away, and when I

and began work on an intricate mathematical problem. Time slipped fast away, and when I got up it was half past 5. I then beit that some accident had bappened my friends and they would not come for me, and I decided to toot it home. I had not left the whoolnouse a hundred feet behind when I realized that I must return to it. The wind was blowing at the rate of fifty miles an hour and directly in my face, while the air was so full of snow that one could not see six feet away. That night the thermoster registered 17° below zero, and much live stock froze to death.

It was a bit lonesome when I returned to the school house and let myself in and fest the intie structure trembling under the rising gale, but I relighted the lamps, brought in a lot of wood from the storeroom, and found enough of my noonlay men left in the basket to take the edge of my hunger off. I had no blee of being obliged to pass the night there, but confidently expected to be called for at any moment. It had some to be 8 oclock, and I was getting very nervous, when the outside door opened and I heard a step in the lia! Jiumped up to close the stove and turn out the lights, but before I had acc mo ished the latter object the door to the school room was opened and in walked a tota stranger, he was covered with snow, and his cap was drawn down until most of his face was oldden. He did not seem to even gance at me, but advanced to the stive, shook off the snow, puried off cap and overceat, and then held out his hands to the warmth. I was what you might justify term dumfounded. There was no fear of him, but his unexpected advent and the cool manner in which he acted quite took my breath away for a courje of minutes. However, I finally found voice to inquire:

"Did Uncle Bill send you for me?"

He looked me in the eves for a few seconds, and then walked through to the outer door, locked it, came back to the inner door and locked that, and as he slipped the keys into his pooket, he said:

"This is going to be a bitter cold night."

A fainteness came ov

locked it, came back to the laner door and locked that, and as he slipped the keys into his pooked, he said;

"This is going to be a bitter cold night."

A faintness came over me has he spoke, and I had to sit down. We were on the opposite sides of the stove, and I saw that he was a man of about 30, medium height, slight build, and respectable appearance. There was nothing about him of the tramp or tough, and his voices was a pleasant one. I was certain I had never seen him before, and I a so left from the first that there was something wrong in his coming the way he did. A bested or storm-bound traveller would have been full of remarks and questions, and he would not have locked the doors on us. I looked him over like one in a dream. I felt a great faintness and a great fear, and yet I could not help but watch him. He did not return my gaze. Now and then his eyes met mine, but for the most part he was looking carelessly around the roon or at the stovepipe. By and by it came to me that he was an insene man, and for half a minute I abut my eyes and had the hardest kint of a fight to keep from fainting away. When I opened them he was regarding me with a cunning leer, and directly he said:

"You think you will run away from school, but I shall have my eyes on you all the time. School will now begin."

He went to my desk and rang the handbell in a vigorous manner, picked up a ruler and a book, and then, standing in front of the dook, he said to me:

One of the first hand and the forward."

book, and then, standing in front of the dook, he said to me:

"Class in orthography come forward."

While, as I told you, I was terriby frightened, I had the presence of mind to understand that I had a lunatic to deal with, and that he must be humored. When he had repeated his command a second time I went forward to a recitation becon, and he began giving out words for me to spell. The "lesson" was not half over when my belief in his insanity was confirmed. After the first few words he began to pronounce backward. When he gave out the word unicorn he pronounced it "cornini."

When I gave it the right pronunciation and began to spell it in a proper way he interruption. began to spell it in a proper way he interrupted me with:
"Stop! The world has been going on too fast for the last fifty years, and must stop, or be thrown of its axis. We must go backward where we can."
In pursuance of his theory, he propounced

where we can."

In pursuance of his theory he pronounced the word "fuifil" as "fiful," and I burnored him by spelling words that way. After a sout half an hour he half the book down, compilmented me on my smartness, and during a recess of five minutes he walked up and down and his his arms behe floor, with his head down and his arms be the floor, with his head down and his arms behind him, like one in deep thought. Thus far he had betrayed no temper nor sign of violence, and I began to breathe easier. I evolutioned that it might be possible to trick him. He presently called me up to recite in geography, and here his insanity was still more apparent. When he asked me what an island was, and received the answer as given in the lesson, he struck the desk with his ruler and aveigned:

and exclaimed:
It is not so. We have been fools. An island is a hill 200 teet high, and these hypocrites knew

"It is not so. We have been fools. An island is a hill 200 leet high, and these hypocrites knew it all the time."

It was 11 o'clock at night before he ceased asking questions in geography. Then I asked for bermission to go home and get my slate penell. He accorded it, but as I reached the locked door he called:

"No, you can't go. You are one of the children who spit on the floor to-day, and I shall keep you here."

From 11 to 12 I sat in a chair near the stove, while he pace i un and down and muttered and mumbled in a strange way to himself. Whenever the fire got low I replentshed it without objections from him, nor did he seem aware of the storm razing outside. Just after mi inight he made ms work examples on the backboard for an hour, and once or twice became very much excited. According to his theory I must not figure that two and two made four, but that the total was nothing. This was setting the world back. After a rest we had a recitation in grammar, another in reading, and at 3 o'clock he rang the boil, and calmy observed:

"Children, school is dismissed. To-morrow being Saturday, there will be no school."

Then, without even seeming to be aware of my presence, he put on his overcont, drew his cap over his ears, and passed out into the atorm and left me alone. I lost no time in looking the doors behind him, and it was not until daylight that I got over the fear of his return. Soon after daybreak Unce Billy came for me, having been detained the day before by a sick horse, and sending me a mersage which was not delivered. We had scarcely flushed breakisat when the doal and froz n body of my crazy schoolmaster was brought in. He was, in truth, an ond schoolmaster, and had gone insans and been confined in an asymm at Cleveland. Escaping from the pace, he went tramping over the country and waiked in upon me in the queer manner I have related.

Weives Maddened by Blood. Two of us had been hunting at R d Lake River, northwestern Minnusota, for several weeks in November and December of the year 1873, when the unfortunate adventure I purpose to relate occurred. We had built us a good stout shanty in the wood-, and had made good stout shanty in the wood, and had made all calculations to remain in that locality until spring. My come announ was Watter Zuee, and he was much the isrzer and old to fite two. Show came about the form November, and came deen. A fittle would be it at anost daily until the first week is because, where he quentity was no great that we can it scarces by move about, an area that we can it scarces by move about, an area that we can it scarces by move about, an area that we can it scarces by move about, an area that we can it scarces by move about, an area that we can it scarces are the would good them until the deep scow came on. The weather held coad and there was no on a steambeat has a contary effect. One of the many house of them until the deep scow came on. The weather held coad and there was no on the star about, an animals of by y must have been put to it to secure an increas the would not stir abroad, and these we employed in attenditishing cann and as nathing could not stir abroad, and those we employed in attenditioning cann and as nathing could not stir abroad, and those we employed in attenditioning cann and as nathing could not stir abroad, and those we employed in attenditioning cann and as nathing could not stir abroad, and these we employed in attenditioning cann and as nathing could not stir abroad, and those we employed in strengthening cann and as now and as thing it down, but as might came of well as a could not stir abroad, and these we cannot contain a could not stir abroad, and these we cannot contain a could not stir abroad, and these we cannot contain a could not all calculations to remain in that locality until

realized it. We then had several fresh point with us and were about three miles from the metal now, the crise was all field and Zana had no route, but in the shester of the free, or at the bases of nile, he would break trought every! we varied, and the fails were not away a bugding matter. Several times we rained a series of the control of works, but they were sured a bugding of works, but they were not away a bugding matter. Several times we rained a down the rever in hopes to rouse up i dee; along the stream on our side was a stip of timber about ferry reds wide, and we fit control that it inferded cover to all sorts of gam. I could go anywhere through the wood, but selected up a bug but k, and as he welt of, breaking through the crust at every ion, I go a samp shot and missed. It however, timed his course, and gave zane a chasee, and alera minute or for weed by a shoult for of hisrift. The could go at the course of the cour

WHAT AILS THIS MAN?

A Sufferer for Fifteen Years from a Disease that Will Not Relax to Hold. "I wish you would make an inquiry for

me through the columns of THE SUN," said a stout, healthy-looking man yesterday to a reporter. The inquirer was about 5 feet 6 inches high, weighed probably 170 pounds, and looke "Yes, I look healthy enough," said he, "but the truth is that I have not felt well a momen for fifteen years. The worst of it is that no doctor seems to understand the case. There was an article in The SUN some time ago about strange phobia, where the victim had a horror of going past certain places, seems to be the nearest to my case I ever heard of, but it did not fit me exactly. I have tried allepathy, homeopathy, water cure, mind cure, faith cure, dieting, recreation, and no doctoring at all, but the result is always the same. It started with a general breakdown from intellectual overwork, with all its accompaniments of dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and the like. But now I sleep well. eat like a pig, have no dyspepsia, and can stand a good deni of mental and physical work, loss of sleep, &c., without inconvenience. At the

'I will be feeling good for a while, when all of a sudden there is a sensation that something is going to happen. Then I grow restless, frightened, and finally fall into a regular panic.

same time I am in a continual state of torment.

of a sudden there is a sensation that something is going to happen. Then I grow restless, frightened, and dimaily fall into a regular panic, just as one would if he were in a front seat in a theatre and some one should cry fire and the andence start to rush out. This merges into a sort of shasm of the stomach, accompanied by a dimness of vision, a quaking of the knees, complete physical prostration, fremthing, palpitened by a dimness of vision, a quaking of the knees, complete physical prostration, fremthing, palpitened by a dimness of vision, a quaking of the knees, complete physical prostration, fremthing, palpitened by a dimness of vision, a quaking of the knees, complete physical prostration fremthing, palpitened by a dimness of vision, and not will not be used in an analysis of the weak and sick, and not will the present to be weak and sick, and not will the present the firm of the weak and sick, and not will not present the control of the part of